

Y. PAGE

*"Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood sweet."*

*"The Flower of Youth never looks
so lovely as when it bends before
the Sun of Righteousness."*

My dear Wise Y's,—

I have much pleasure in telling you that you now have a Superintendent for your Department, Mrs. Macartney, 27 Mailer Street, Mornington, Dunedin. Her photo was in June W.R. as the indefatigable worker for our Creche in the Exhibition. So you can look at it and see a good picture of your superintendent. Next month I hope to have a letter from her in this column. Mrs. Macartney is Supt. of the Dunedin Y's, she loves the work and she loves the Y's, and I feel certain the work will grow and prosper under her fostering care.

Now my dear Y's. I want to ask your help in circulating our White Ribbon. We want to get voters to read our facts, to know that alcohol is no use as a medicine, is positively harmful as a beverage, that it is the greatest enemy to the home and the child. We want them to know that the Liquor Trade is the greatest law-breaker that ever was, either in dry U.S.A. or wet New Zealand. We can collect facts in our office, we can print them in our White Ribbon, but we must have your help to get them into the homes. Will you give it? Will your persuade your friends not only to take it, but read it and so become educated in temperance, scientific, economic, medical.

We are trusting you and depending upon your helps. May you have the joy of winning many votes for prohibition,

Lovingly yours,
THE EDITOR.

WHAT ARE YOU WORTH?

This question as usually asked means "in dollars and cents." But there is a greater value than a cash one to a young life. One who best knew the value of the human soul said, "What does it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul." Many young people

value themselves too lightly, and therefore fail to keep themselves unspotted from the world. Your bodies are the temples of God. Then why defile the temple God has chosen to dwell in? Why not keep it pure from alcohol, drugs and evil habits.

Brave words were spoken to girls by a Y. Superintendent in another land, and we pass them on to our Y's.

CHRISTCHURCH.

On June 24th, a branch of the "Y" Union was organised in Christchurch by Miss McLay. Officers:—President, Miss Millicent Jennings; Cor. Sec., Miss D. Hutchinson; Rec. Sec., Miss Coe; Treas., Miss Edna Spedding. It was decided to form a Choir, and also a Speakers' Class. Membership, 30.

On June 29th, a branch was also formed at Rangiora. Officers:—President, Miss Thelma Ayers; Cor. Sec., Miss N. Taylor; Rec. Sec., Miss M. McKechnie; Treas., Mrs Robert Thwaites; Superintendents, Mesdames Logan and Rowe.

PROHIBITION AND PROSPERITY.

Speaking at the Glasgow Publicity Club Luncheon on 8th January, Councillor Taylor said:—"I mention this merely from an economic standpoint; I am not a Temperance reformer. America increased reproduction 10 per cent. on account of Prohibition. If we in this country do not do something soon we are bound to be left behind; we cannot hope to prosper while wasting 350 millions a year on alcoholic liquor."—"Scotland Temperance Reformer."



ABSENT-MINDED.

The professor was very absent-minded, and it was a great surprise to him when his wife placed a beautiful bunch of flowers on his desk one morning.

"What does this mean, my dear?" he asked.

"Why, don't you remember?" she exclaimed.

"This is the anniversary of your wedding day."

"Ah! Is that so?" he answered politely. "Please let me know when yours comes round, and I will reciprocate."

COURAGE.

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man
When duty whispers low, "Thou must,"

The youth replies, "I can."

—"Emerson."

Wife: "Are all men as stupid as you are?"

Husband: "No, my dear; look at all the bachelors there are."

McTavish (to Mrs McTavish, who had had her hair bobbed for a surprise): "Shame on ye, wumman! After I've just bought ye a packet o' hairpins for Christmas."